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THE DARK KISS OF NIGHT

Vampyre's Kiss

A • Adults Only

Created by
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Aircel

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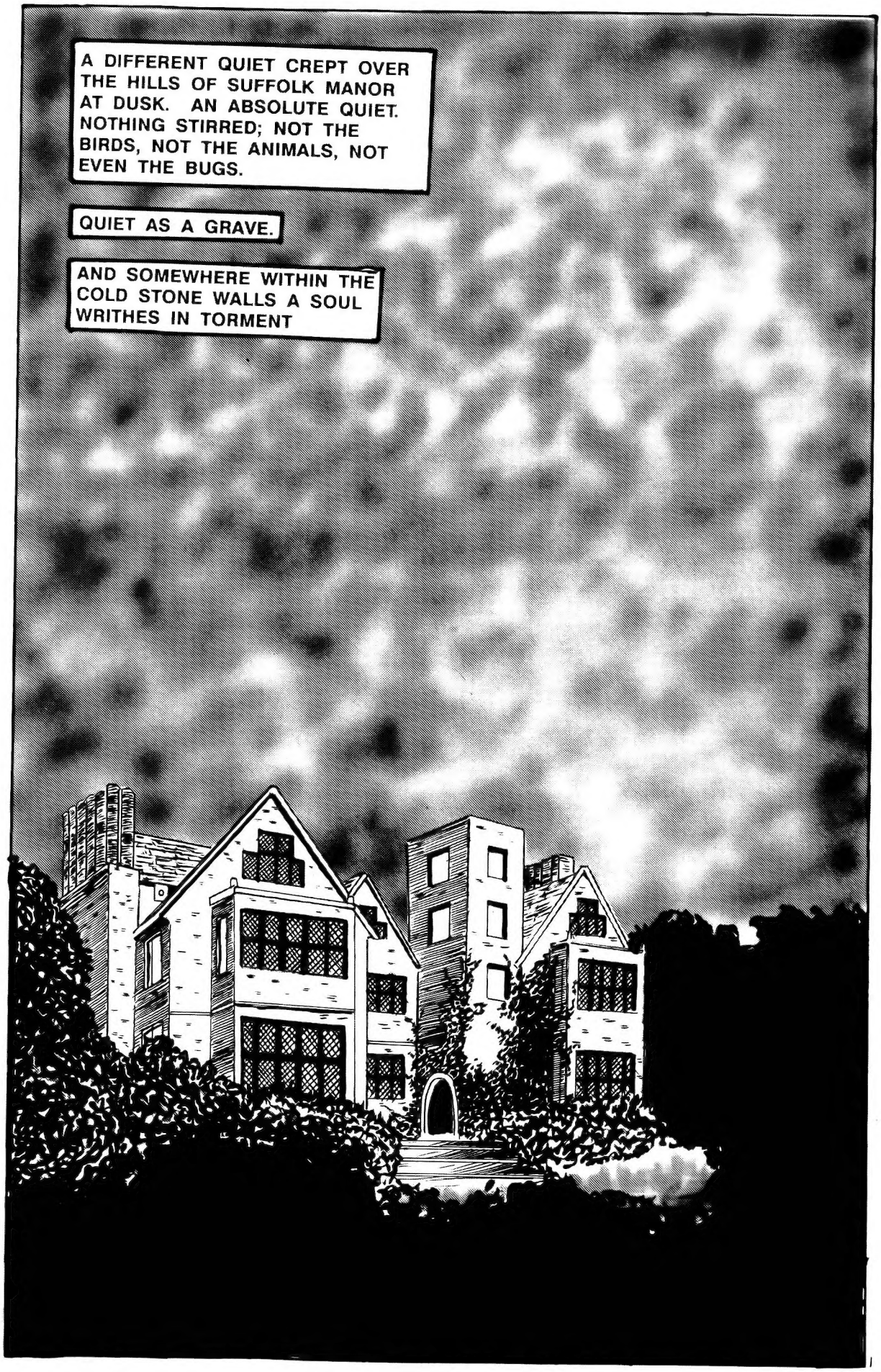

A DIFFERENT QUIET CREPT OVER THE HILLS OF SUFFOLK MANOR AT DUSK. AN ABSOLUTE QUIET. NOTHING STIRRED; NOT THE BIRDS, NOT THE ANIMALS, NOT EVEN THE BUGS.
QUIET AS A GRAVE.
AND SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE COLD STONE WALLS A SOUL WRITHES IN TORMENT

PLEASE, I CAN'T DO THIS ANY LONGER. THIS IS MY MIND YOU'RE SCREWING WITH.
PLEASE, LOVER, NOT SO VULGAR. IT NEED NOT BE SO PAINFUL IF YOU'D ONLY SURRENDER TO IT.
JUST REMEMBER WITH ME.

AIDIN, YOU LUCKY BASTARD, HOW IS IT YOU GOT PICKED TO GO WITH DER FRAULINE ?
UH, I... I JUST...
NEVER MIND, DUMKOFF, JUST GO WHILE YOU CAN.
MEMORIES DRIFT. MINGLE... DISSOLVE LIKE ICE MELTING AT THE MOUTH OF A STREAM, SENDING CHILLING CURRENTS TO THE RIVER.

HELLO, SOLDIER BOY, WHAT KEPT YOU ?
I... I... THEY SAID...
NEVER MIND, MY SWEET, WE WERE MADE TO BE LOVERS.
COME, AIDIN, KISS ME. LOVE ME. BECOME AS ME !

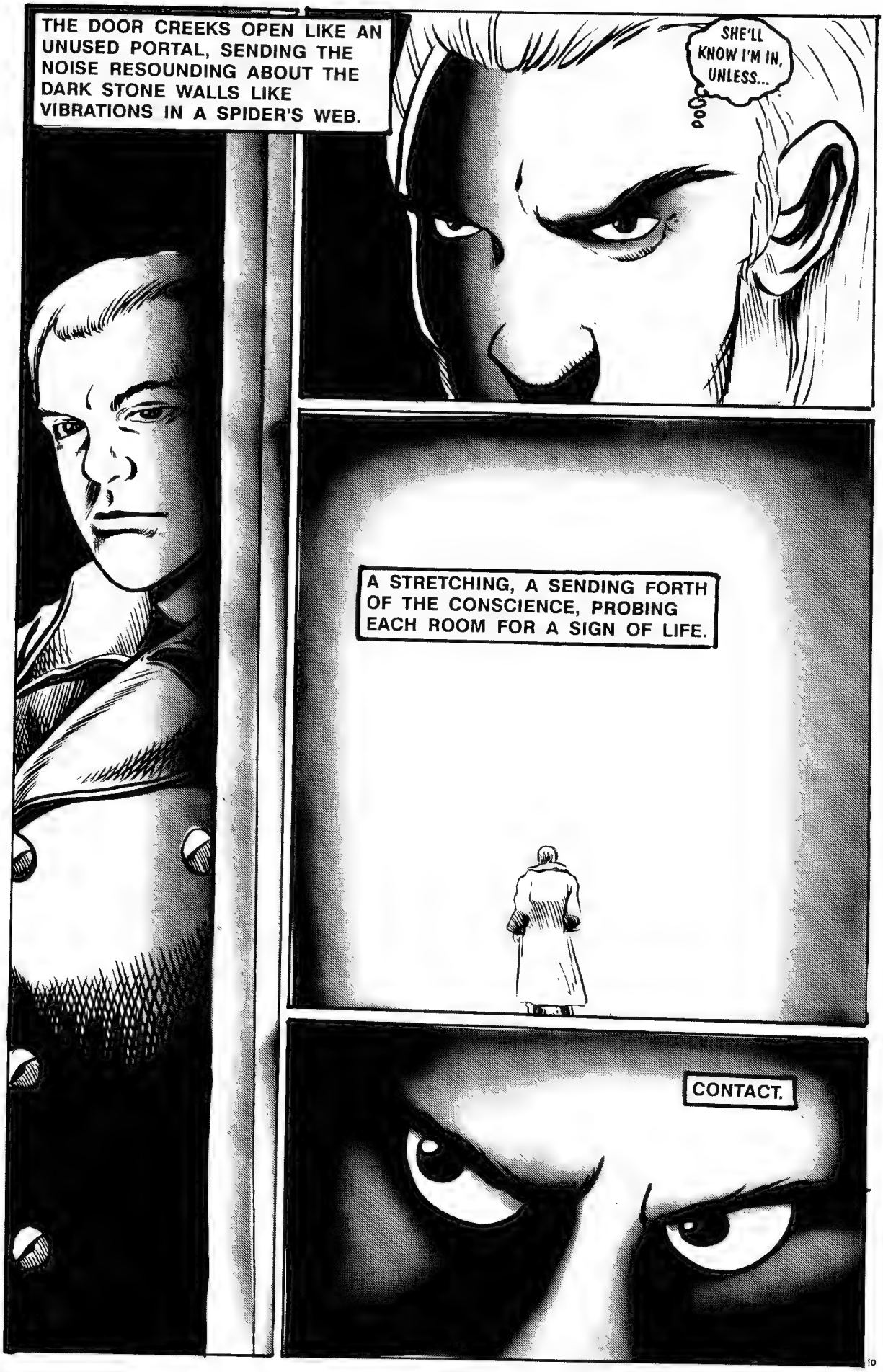
NO,
THIS IS NOT RIGHT.
I WAS NEVER HERE.
I WASN'T EVEN
BORN YET.
THIS WAS
NOT ME !
NO, AIDIN,
IT WAS. THIS IS HOW
YOU BECAME ONE
OF US.
NO !
IT WASN'T LIKE
THIS !
IT WAS ME !
AARGH !!
NO !

THEY KNEW OF ME EVEN NOW, BITCH !
YOU WON'T DESTROY MY MEMORY ANY LONGER. IT WAS I WHO MADE YOU.
GET AWAY, YOU VILE PIG ! I HATE YOU !
NOW, YES, AFTER YOU DESTROYED ME.
BUT THEN YOU WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO HAVE ME THRUSTING INSIDE YOU.
AND FEEL MY TEETH ON YOUR NECK.

DAMN YOU ! GET OUT !
YOU HAVEN'T THE POWER LEFT TO DO THIS ! GET OUT !!
AAAAEEEEE !!

SHE LIVES ! THE BITCH IS IN HEAT AGAIN AND SHE LIVES !
AND I KNOW WHERE SHE IS !

THIS IS THE PLACE, PUCK. SHE'S IN THERE, ALRIGHT.
I CAN SENSE HER EVIL, VAMPIRE. I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GO IN THERE.
YOU'RE A SPIRIT OF THE LAND, PUCK. A BEING OF NATURE.
TO ENTER HER HOME WOULD BREAK THE CONNECTION TO YOUR SPIRIT.
WAIT HERE.


THE DOOR CREEKS OPEN LIKE AN UNUSED PORTAL, SENDING THE NOISE RESOUNDING ABOUT THE DARK STONE WALLS LIKE VIBRATIONS IN A SPIDER'S WEB.
SHE'LL KNOW I'M IN, UNLESS...
A STRETCHING, A SENDING FORTH OF THE CONSCIENCE, PROBING EACH ROOM FOR A SIGN OF LIFE.
CONTACT.

DAMN IT ! HE'S HERE !
HUE !!
THEN IT'S TRUE, I DO EXIST OUTSIDE THIS. I HAVE A LIFE.
NO, YOUR LIFE IS WITH ME. YOU ARE MINE.
SLEEP, AIDIN COOPER, TILL I RETURN !!

SLOWLY, LIKE A FLIMSY VEIL BEING PULLED BACK, THE MEMORIES BECOME CLEARER.
SHARPER.
SHE'S DONE SO MUCH TO HIM SINCE THE DAY HE CREATED HER.
THEIR EVIL HAD RIVALED HIS OWN, OR WHAT HE'D BECOME. HE'D WATCHED AS THEY CAST THEIR SHADOW ACROSS EUROPE AND THE WORLD.
THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION. IT WAS GLORIOUS.
AND THE PACT.

THEY WANTED MORE. AN ARMY OF VAMPIRES, AND HE WOULD LEAD THEM.
BUT FIRST A QUEEN MUST BE MADE. ONE TO SEDUCE THE MANY.
SHE HAD TURNED HIS MEMORY ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. SHE LEARNED TOO QUICKLY, THAT GYPSY GIRL.
SHE HAD GONE INSIDE HIS HEAD, TAKEN WHAT SHE NEEDED AND WRECKED THE REST.
AND LEFT HIM TO WANDER WITH THE REMNANTS OF A DEFEATED ARMY.

BUT NOW HE'S FOUND HER.
AND HE'S REMEMBERED.
REMEMBERED WHO HE IS.
WHAT HE IS.
AND SHE MUST PAY.
WHO'S THERE?

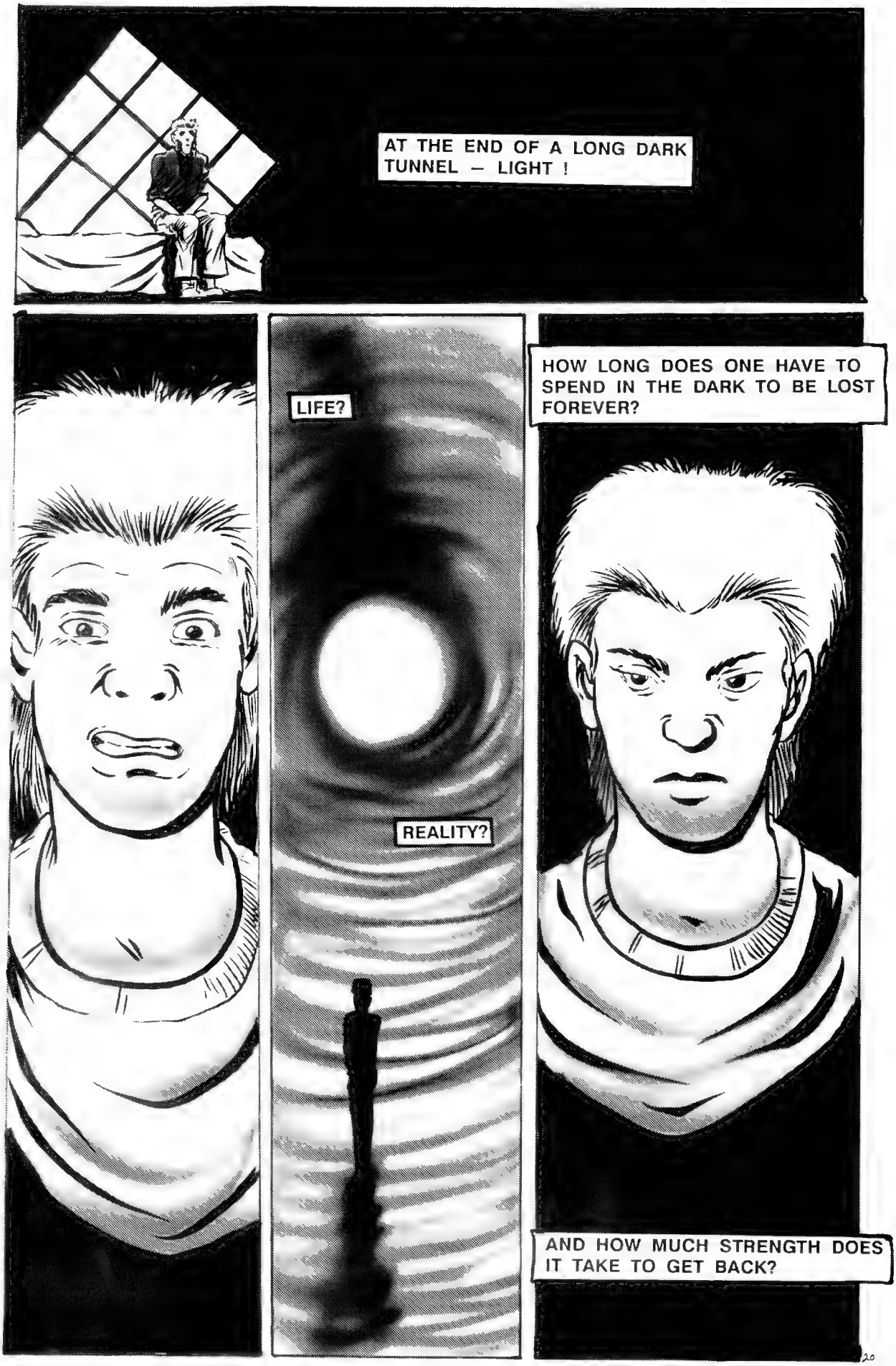
COME OUT, WITCH BOY.
NOT TILL YOU'RE DEAD, VAMPIRE.
IDIOT, I AM DEAD. NOW COME OVER HERE AND LET ME TASTE YOU.

NOW I'LL COME OUT, YOU SCUM !

VISION FADES AND A QUICKENING THRUSTS TO THE FORE. SHARP IMAGES OF A LIFE TOO LONG. TRAGIC MEMORIES OF A MONUMENTAL WASTE AND OF DREAMS SNUFFED OUT.

BLAST IT, AIDIN, WHERE ARE YOU ?
WHERE YOU'LL NEVER REACH HIM, HUE !
BIANCA, THIS IS NOT THE WAY. YOU MUST LISTEN. WITH HELP YOU CAN...
ENOUGH, YOU IMBECILE ! I'LL NOT LISTEN TO YOUR RANTINGS, WEAKLING !!

RIPP!
STILL ALIVE AND MOVING? YOU'RE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
DON'T MAKE ME FIGHT YOU, BITCH.


AT THE END OF A LONG DARK TUNNEL — LIGHT !
LIFE?
REALITY?
HOW LONG DOES ONE HAVE TO SPEND IN THE DARK TO BE LOST FOREVER?
AND HOW MUCH STRENGTH DOES IT TAKE TO GET BACK?

AND WHAT COST LIFE?
I... I KNOW NOW WHAT I MUST DO !

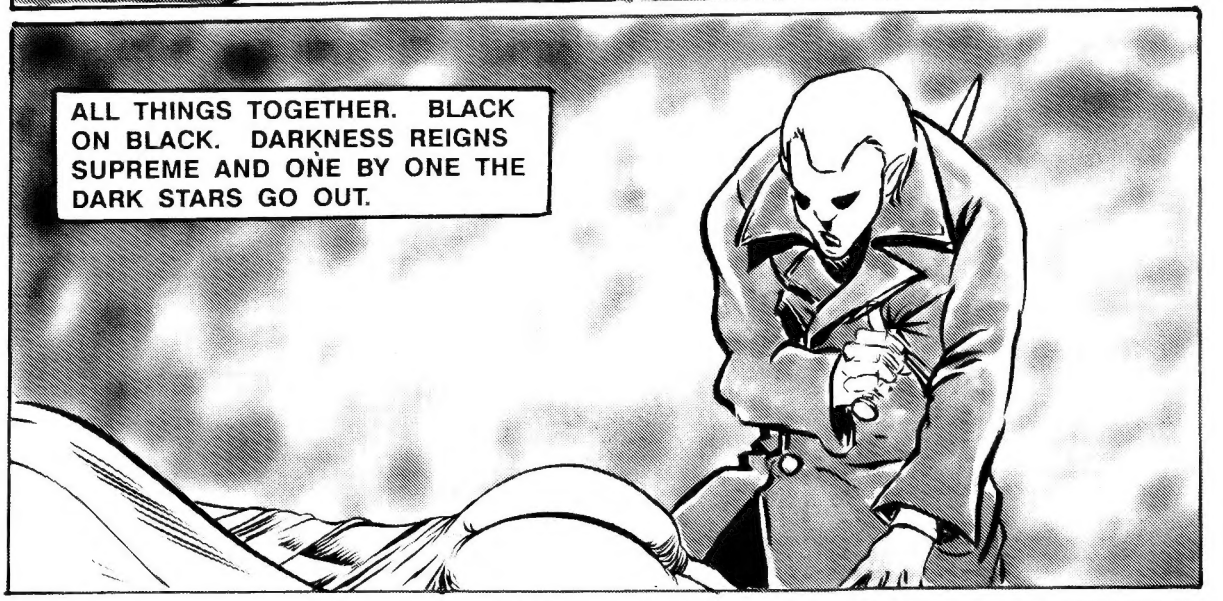
YOU'RE THROUGH, HALFLING. YOU DIED WHEN YOU RENOUNCED YOUR BIRTHRIGHT.
BIRTHRIGHT ?! YOU FESTERING MAGGOT, IT'S A DISEASE WE'VE GOT !
IT'S A PLAGUE !
ENOUGH OF THIS !

BIANCA.
I LOVE YOU.
NO, DON'T SEE ME LIKE THIS. OPEN YOUR MIND, AIDIN, MY DARLING.

YES,
REMEMBER HOW WE
USED TO VISIT THE CLIFFS
TOGETHER.
THE CLIFFS,
MY LOVE ?
YES.
SO HIGH, SO VERY VERY
HIGH.
AIDIN,
I DON'T...

AIDIN !
NO !!
OH
YOU WILL,
YOU BITCH !

EEEEEEE !!
COLORS FLASH; MEMORIES COLLIDE AND SHATTER; A MIND EXPLODES.
AN OPPORTUNITY TAKEN!


ALL THINGS TOGETHER. BLACK ON BLACK. DARKNESS REIGNS SUPREME AND ONE BY ONE THE DARK STARS GO OUT.

AND IN THE QUIET A CERTAIN PEACE IS FOUND.

THE NIGHT BIRDS SING AND A WARM BREEZE FLUTTERS THE LEAVES OF THE TREES, SIGNALLING THE TURN OF A SEASON.

HIGH ABOVE THE GREAT STAR MAP ROTATES BEHIND THE ANCIENT ONE AS HE LOOKS DOWN ON HIS LAND.

THE SICKNESS HAS BEEN CUT OUT. THE GREEN GROWING THINGS WILL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE.

AND SOMEWHERE IN THE DEEPENING SHADOWS OF THE ANCIENT FOREST, THE PUCK HAS GONE HOME.